## SRAND RAPIDS HERALD

IN OF STREETSTREET. W and SUMMAY, One Year ...... Dase W and SUMMAY, Three Bracks 1.50

dept matters of the Kent countities of the will be build on Monday over the purpose of reorganists agency of officers, and the Kent of troops for the purpose of reorganists agency of officers, and the transactic of officers, and the transactic of the purpose of reorganists agency of the purpose of reorganists agency of the purpose of transactic of the purpose of transactic of the purpose of the County Manual transactic of the County Manual transactic of the publican transactic of the County of the publican transactic of the publican transactic of the transactic of

The weather will be generally fair, winds becoming southerly; warmer and fair Thursday and probably Friday.

LETO BAVE THE TRUTHS It is now some weeks since THE HES-

ald first called the attention of the pub-lic to the administration of the office of director of the poor. At that time is was not supposed that there was any ground for charges beyond incompe-tency and a willful disregard for the directions of the council through its committee on poor. That the director was harsh and cruel in his treatment of many worthy cases thus causing much distress, while at the same time giving bountifully from the city's plenty to less meritorious applications was not doubted. Not one word was whispered against the honesty of Mr. Kruse, nor was there any desire so to do. Mr. Kruse was supposed to be honest. His daily record as a citizen of Grand Rapids for many years past has been such that he would naturally be one of the last against whom such charges would be carelessly or lightly made. The developments of the last few days, however, have thrown a new light upon Mr. Kruse's career as director of the poor. Mr. Kruse admite that he has money that belongs to this city. Why does he retain it? No man can be held in such high esteem by his fellows that he can afford to keep money that does not belong to him. Especially under such circumstances. Mr. Kruse may say that he intended to turn this money over to the city when his term of office expired, but why dees he keep it all? Not the scratch of a pen is to be found in the records by him to show that he is indebted to the city, and the question at once arises, if this charge is true, how many more such cases would an investigation unearth? Explanations are in order from Mr. Kruse and in the absence of any, the council has but one course to pursue, and that is to investigate. Let the truth and the whole truth be known at

With the demand from many quarters that Linceln's birthday be made a national holiday, comes a suggestion from a couthern editor that merits the consideration of every patriotic American. It is that a national holiday be established to commemorate the close of the civil war. "Not to celebrate the downfall of the confederacy nor the success of the federal arms, but to be a thanksgiving jubilee over the refamily." No where would this idea be received with greater enthusiasm than in the south, where, contrary to an impression retained by many, the feelings of hatred towards the north and humihation over defeat do not exist. Were it not for the rantings of third-class orators and one-horse newspaper men all feelings of sectionalism would have vanished long ago. The present generation were born after the new regime had set in and the old ones who lived in the "old south" have lived long enough in the new to acknowlthat it was all for the edge that it was all for the it did. There are no mor patriotic men in the whole United States than some of the ex-Confedera officers. The stars and stripes a kissed by southern sophyrs just as lov-ingly as they were ever fanned by northern breezes. Over and over the southerners have expressed themselves regarding the late Chilian trouble to the effect that they wished the United States would declare war, for it would give them a lunged-for chance to show that the southerners are patriotic and would fight under the stars and stripes just as bravely, just se valiantly as ever they did under the stars and bars. During a recent visit to Mont-gomery, Ala., a crowd of northern visitors were shown the Confederate battle flags, and even allowed to tear tiny pieces from them—an act of vandal-, by the way, which northern good taste should never have perpetrated. But could anything more clearly show the changed relations between the two tions of the country than the aght of southern gentlemen tearing their battle fings in pieces to satisfy the fancy of a few northerners? From the southern bosors the feelings of vindic-liveness and hatred have passed away, and with them there is no north and no cuth, no east and no west, and we are ne for eternity. Should congress set side Lincoln's birthday as a national liday, so much respect in the south

able. A Grand Rapide Sunday school ndvertises a dancing party. The latest church stery comes from Burns, a small town near Euffalo. Being dosply in debt, and needing more coal to pull through the winter, the ladies of the church extensively advertised a social at the church parlors, and promised all work so well that an unusually large omber turned out. Conversation proceeded in the usual church social manner for an hour or so, when a curtain across the end of the room was drawn back, and there stood six of the prettiest women of the congregation each bearing upon her bosom a pla-card with the words, "You may kiss me for a quarter." No sooner did the masculine portion of those present realize that it was no joke but a na-fide offer, than there was a stamede for the ladies and the silver quarers followed each other so fast that the treasurer completely lost her reckon-ing. One kiss from the blushing, smil-ing beauties seemed to intoxicate the gentlemen, and they rushed frantically ack for another and another and another till the curtain was rung down. In the meantime the ladies in the back-In the meantime the ladies in the tack-ground, the wives and sweethearts, had looked upon the proceeding with emo-tions which grew from a slight feeling of envy at the first glimpee of their pretty friends to a perfect frenzy of jealousy and hatred as they saw the antice of their husbands and lovers. A dozen family fights were started at once, and things were getting interesting when the curtain was again rung up. Then the cyclone burst. The curtain was torn down, the lights were blown out, and the company dispersed in the greatest confusion and anger. The whole community is mad about it,

DESTITUTION.

and the end is not yet.

Occasional evidences of distress, be cause of inability to secure employ-ment, come to light in this city and ought to be an incentive to the charitably disposed to proffer assistance.

One of the number was a young man noted for his sobriety and industry who happened into a business office yester-day. He said that he had nothing to eat since the day before, and every effort to find employment of any kind had failed. He was offered money, but his pride would not allow him to him to accept it. He gloried in the fact of having paid his debts and preferred to go hungry and hustle a little longer for work to earn and pay for his own living. The cause for his immediate wants he claimed was sickness over which he had no control. One other case which had come under the observation of this business man was a mother and daughter in the north end of the city. They had been ill sometime ago with typhoid pneumonia, and after making every effort to pay the doctor, had no means a dilapidated carpet. This has been their condition during these past cold days, and the strangest part was that the physician failed to report their condition to the neighbors or the city authorities. Another starved and delicate looking mether and daughter called yesterday. They seemed to have known better days. They were not warmly clad, and were in much need of upderwear. The mother was wearing her husband's clothing while he was sick in bed. It is to be hoped for the good reputation of the city that there are not many such cases in Grand

FOR DECENOY'S SAKE

The presidential contest of 1884 is emembered chiefly on account of the vast amount of filth which marked every day of its progress. Many of the objections urged against the principals were so irrelevantly obscene that conscientious heads of families were loth to bring papers, otherwise moral, into their homes. Characters which had hitherto been above suspicion were so blackened as to be scarcely recognizable, and in the bitterness engen dered derelictions were charged which had no foundation except in the po-luted brains of the writer. The country at that time had a surfeit of dirt; four years ago a reaction came which expunged literature of this class from the columns of all reputable journals. In the coming contest it is to be hoped partisan seal may be so far restrained by decency as to prevent a recurrence of the unwholesome tactics of 1884. Certainly there are many puzzling questions—many questions of public polity—which may be dispassionately discussed to the advantage of the general public, without maliguing or impugning the character of the standard bearers, whoever they may be. At the close of the bloodless battle to be fought next November let it be the boast of the country that the guerilla warfare sought to be inaugurated by the New York Sun was not once resorted to, but rather that the fundamental principles of the parties had been argued without any reference whatever to the youthful forbles of any one of the candidates.

Tes estimates for pipes of various sizes for conducting river water from shove the city, submitted by City Engineer Collar to the council Monday night, did not attract much attention from the members of that body. The matter is one of great importance to the citizens and taxpayers, and greater interest in the measure will doubtless be taken before final action by the

in need of \$25 as to make a jump from in need of \$25 as to make a jump from a high bridge into the water at this time of the year! That's what Meredith Stanley, the bridge-jumper, did at Cincinnati the other day. And there are people who wen't be sorry to hear that it was probably his last leap, for

he struck on a log and injured his mdo.

If it will be the means of turning Mr.

Stanley into a less semantional way of earning his living, the full and its consequence will not be without its reward, both to the young man himself and to all who injure their minds and morals by feasting upon the exciting, blood-curdling exploits of their fellow-beings.

Some of the workings of the new tariff law may be gathered from the summary of the exports and imports of 1891 as given out by the bureau of statistice at Washington. Imports 1390, the figures being \$828,000,000 for the former year and \$823,000,000 for the latter. Articles admitted free of duty in 1891 amounted to \$429,000,000 as against \$283,000,000 in 1890, the increase coming largely from the articles classified as feed products and live anumals. Dutiable articles exhibit a failing off from \$534,000,000 to less than

DEMOCRATIC aldermen cannot afford to ery "polities" much longer. If the effect of an investigation into the Kruse charges would be had for their party, their refusal to investigate will bring more serious consequences.

Twe much heralded absorption of he C. & W. M. and D., L. & L. railroads by the Vanderbilt system is denounced by Manager sleald as "fake" without the shadow of foundatio n in truth,

THE trial of Gambler Rubb for criminal assault on the person of Mayor Hobbs of Benton Harbor, is now in progress. The testimony in this case causes much sensation in that city.

Drawgron Karas cannot afford to be ilent or remain inactive much longer. He admits having the city's money. Let him place it where it belongs without delay.

AMUSEMENTS

"Blue Jeans," a drama which appeals most potently to our tender sentiments, yet nicely supplied with native humor, drew a much larger attendance at Powers' last evening. The enthusiasm was spontaneous and hearty particularly over the brase band; the politicians as well as over the serious phases of the play. The great saw-mill scene worked without a break, and the effect was notably thrilling. The two concluding performances of "Blue Jeans" will be given this afterneon and evening.

The numerous patrons of Redmond's should not fail to see the very interesting melodrama "777," which is current at this popular theater during the present week. Mr. Tremont, who heads a very evenly balanced cast, is an actor of excellent discretion, who seems to understand the value of artistic methods. His acting possesses magnetism which at once commands attention and interest. The role George Malcomb is one which would naturally win sympathy, but the fine presence and mauly bearing of Mr. Tremont add great value to a dignified and admirable impersonation. The play is well staged with special scenery. The next matines will be given tomorrow. Swedish dialect comedies are just at

Swedish dialect comedies are just at present very excellent theatrical property. They are all popular and "Peter Peterson" which is underlined at Redmond's for next week, comes with the reputation as being one of the foremost occesses among plays of this charac

"The Prince and the Pauper" tells as "The Prince and the Pauper" tells as pretty a tale as can be seen on the stage today, and the charming performance of pretty little Elsie Leslie has endeared her to thousands of ladies and little folks throughout the country. The sale of seats for this engagement, which occurs Friday night at Powers', will open at the box office today.

which occurs Friday night at Powers', will open at the box office today.

The program which Manager Geary offers this week is drawing excellent audiences to his canal street theater and museum. In the crazy quilt competition, which aroused greatinstructhe fellowing are the lucky prize winners: First prize, Mrs. Benjamin, No. 209 Jefferson street; second prize, Mrs. Ketchum, No. 134 North Division street; third prize, Misa Schutz, No. 22 North Division street; fourth prize, Ida Pierson, Pierson, Mich.; fifth prize, Miss Kittie Voigt, No. 100 Monroe street; sixth prize, Mrs. Coade, No. 439 Wealthy avenue: seventh prize, Mrs. Taylor, McReynolds block; eighth prize, Mrs. Connell, No. 162 Stocking atreet; ninth prize, Mrs. Collis, No. 130 Fountain street; tenth prize, Mrs. Wayna. elty. No play since "Shenandoah" has created the tame tensation as has been caused by Augustus Thomas' far-famed "Alabama" which comes to Powers' grand on Saturday, evening next for a single performance. One of the south. Every scene, every sentiment, every sentence, all are of the south after the war. The play is tender, poetic, refined, full of picturesque pathos. "Like the sweet south that breather upon a bank of violets stealing and giving eder." The company which will be seen in "Alabama" includes Meesra. Frank C. Bangs, Burr McIntoen, Odell Williams, Clement Bainbridge, Fred G. Ross, Frederick Conger, J. G. Saville, George Hunny, and the Misses Jennie A. Eustace, Francis Kinharvie, Stella Teutoa, Zenarde Vislaire.

E. S. Willard, the English actor,

E. S. Willard, the English actor, closed on Saturday his second engagement in Chicago this season. Each visit he packed Hosleyls theater to the doors at every performance. He will on Monday evening put on at Powers' grand his strongest play, "The Middleman." A writer in the Chicago News says; "I am jealous of England. I wish Edward S. Willard and his polished art belonged to America. The century will not produce snother actor exactly like him. It is such a rare treat to see an artist who never steps out of his character to acknowledge receptions, calls or appliance. He is independent of audiences and free from text theatrics, and is one man in a thousand."

The olio bill at Smith's this week has found great favor with the public and business is very good. The first mati-nee will be given today.

nee will be given today.

Miss Gertrude Bissley, with Edwins Chl. Helen Maynard and two other little friends, will compose a theater party in one of the boxes at the "Blue Jeans" matmee today.

A children's box party will be given at the matinee today by Miss Katherine Pantlind, who has invited a number of her little friends to see "Blue Jeans." This is at present a very popular fad among society people in the east.

Manager Rurroughs will give several balloon ascessions from the roof of

d'e at 12 o'clock today. All of



The Butler—I shall have to leave your gylos, Mrs. Brouns. My social en-agements will hereafter occupy my en-

The Butler—This newspaper has dis overed that I am a disgraced English obleman.—Life.

Bome men are naturally of an adventurous turn. They love the sight of new things and enjoy a spice of dange. Others seem to be born stay-at-homes. If they venture now and them into the world they are glad to get back again into their safe little corner. Here is an amusing story of an aged couple of this class who had gone to Chicago to see the sight.

the sights.

They stepped upon the southern end of the drawbridge at Dearborn street and were admiring a steam tug which was just then snorting up the dirty Chicago river. They did not notice a schooner coming up behing them, and when the warning bell of the bridge tender rang it might have been an old fashioned summons to dinner, so far as they were concerned.

A moment later the bridge was reader

A moment later the bridge was under full swing. A startled look flashed from the old man's eyes, while his wife scarcely repressed a scream. They clung to the railing, the bridge swung slowly in behind the vessels and came to place, leaving the old couple on the north side "Well, I vum!" exclaimed the man.

"Don't that beat everything?" said the

woman.

"'Mandy"—and the old man's voice was full of suppressed excitement—
"'Mandy, we've just fell down seven stories in that elevatin thing down at the tavern, and now we've been along right across this here river. 'Pears you can't trust your foot anywhere. The fust thing you know we shall git onto somethin that'll telegraph us right out of Ohicago. We'd better go home."

And thay did by the next train.—Chicago Mail.

Doctor's Wife-Why in the world don't you go to that patient in the wait-ing room? Re has been there ever so

Doctor (looking up from bis paper)—
If I don't keep him waiting an hour or so he'll think my charges are too high.—
New York Weekly.



dita-Papa says I shall marry the Mary (who has had experience)—What will he do, hypnotize the man?—Life.

Why He Couldn't.

A certain literary German whom manner of speaking was extremely de-liberate, and who disapproved of impet-nosity of any sort under any circum-stances, had an amusing experience in a restaurant one day. He was a well known figure as

He was a well known figure among the patrons of this particular restaurant, as he seldom dined anywhere else, and he generally was served by a waiter who had become used to his way of speaking; but one day a new waiter took his order, and brought his soup.

"I cannot est this soup," said the gentleman slowly, not looking up from his plate, after he had summoned the waiter for the second time. The man seized the offending dien infore the customer could finish the sentence, and vanished with it. He reappeared in a moment with another supply of the same soup, which he placed before the gentleman, and then stood regarding him with an anxieus face, wondering what could be the reason the soup remained untasted.

"I cannot eat this soup," again slowly remarked the literary man.

"Why not air? What is the matter tammered the unhappy waiter, who he been told he was serving an importa

person.

"I cannot est this soup," said the literary genius calmly for the third time, "because I have not as yet been provided with a spoon." And looking up to eatch the expression of relief on the waiter's face, he indulged in the low chuckle which was the only expression of amnement to which he ever gave way.—Youth's Companion.

Collections of Arms and Armon.

Lord Ashburnham is credited with having the finest collection of arms and armor of any private individual in the United Eingdom. It contains, with very few exceptions, specimens of all styles and ages ever in use throughout the world, and is valued at £15,000. The finest collection on the Continent of Encep was owned by the late Count Daum at Schloss Voltus, its owner's sent in Bohemia, and was the labor of firty years, and valued at £12,000. The finest armory in the world is that which a found in the tower of London.

The Earl of Warwick at Warwick faule personner one of the finest collection in the country, while that owned by Mr. Henry Irving is, in many respects, unsurpassed. Up to a few years ago the finest collection in the world was found at Geodrich court, in Herefordshire, and belonged to Mr. Harold Charles McCatt. The milection was

wer was more furcible than "Well, in the first place, go home "Well, in the first place, go home well, in the first place, go home as wash your face and hands clean." He rified she declared that she had washes them several times during the day. "What I mean is this, wash with seap thoroughly." Ah! she had never used one on her face.

When upon represents

when upon returning home she used the seap, then rinsed in clear water, she was quite mortified to find her face noteally dirty. In obedience to the doctor's advice this lady pursued the following course, which may prove beneficial to others: Every night just before retiring she bethed face, nock and hands thoroughly in scapsude, using, of course, fine toilet easy; then rinsed in clear water and dried the skin on a soft Turkish towel, rubbing until quite free from moisture. If any sign of roughness or sunburn appeared, a few drops of glycerin were rubbed in.—Good Housekeeping.

What They Told Him.

Sterman in inflicting penalties is growing in favor. We noticed that a man who had failed in England and paid only seven shillings and sixpence on the pound, and who had been suspended from the church, appealed to be reinstated. But the men to whom he appealed proved inflexible. They listened to his much pleading, but finally replied that his offenses were such that he should have "the grace and humility to go to heaven in silence."—Detroit Press.

Once upon, or under, a time, I forge which, there was a boautiful youn maiden who was reared in the utmos luxury and Macallisterian refinement luxury and Macallisterian refinement. And she was beloved by a handsome youth who had also been reared in that refinement and who had been brought up in a similar luxury. And the beautiful maiden returned his love a thousand fold and intended to marry him one day (provided he could find a minister who would believe that he was of age), but alas! there was an objection that seemed almost insurmountable. The youth had no brain. It nearly drove the beautiful girl wild when she thought of this mis-

almost insurmonnable. The youth had no brain. It nearly drove the beautiful girl wild when she thought of this misfortune: although, to do him justice, it did not bother her lover a bit, and she determined to do something to supply the deficiency.

In her trouble she had recourse to her fairy godmother, who told her that it would be possible to furnish the youth with a brain provided he would pay enough for it. The girl gladly consented to this arrangement and placed in the hands of the godmother her little all—the savings of the few years since she had been a child—some three and a half million dollars. The amount, though small, was received graciously by the godmother, and soon thereafter the beautiful young girl had the pleasure of knowing that her lover was provided with a brain. It was a very small brain, with a brain. It was a very small brain, with a brain. It was a very small brain, but the doctors said it would grow, and perhaps ere he died he would be able to talk to her intelligently. This made her very, very happy, and she resolved, like the good little girl that she was, to sare up her nickels and dimes and torn postage stamps, and in a year or two more to buy him some more brain, for in the meantime she had married him and knew that he needed it badly.

So at the end of another year she

knew that he needed it badly.

So at the end of another year she called upon her fairy godmother again, and pouring into her lap \$3,275,639.23, the result of her economy, she asked for

some more brain.

"And how much more brain do y
want?" asked the fairy godmother

"At least enough, good godmother,"
eplied the girl, "to enable him to die of

"Ungracious girl," acreamed the fairy godmother, "you ask too much." Whereupon she vanished into thin air and left the poor girl unhappy forever after.—Tom Hall in Truth.

Man at the Door—Have you a position for a very bright young man? Editor—Looking for work, eh? Where were you last employed? Man at the Door—Oh, I've been the

siest man in seven states for the past three or four m

Editor—And now you're out of a job eh? How's that? Man at the Door—I was a Chilian war correspondent at Washington.—Boston Post.

Wasn't Disappointed.

Husband (who has been out all night, to wife next day)—I hope you were not very much disappointed, my love, because I failed to come home and take you to the theater, as I promised.

Wife (sweetly)—Oh, I wasn't disappointed at all, my lear. Your handsome friend, Mr. Adams, happened to call and I went with him.—San Francisco Wasp.

Didn't Dare Do It.

Mr. Bingo—Your new dress tronsers are ruined. I hung them out in the back yard to air, and some boys threw snowballs at them all the afternoon.

Bingo—Why in thunder didn't you go out and stop them?

Mrs. Bingo—I couldn't very well.

They were relatives of the servant girl.—Clothier and Furnisher.

The Incritable Commences.

Bjones—I want you to enfocribe some thing toward sending an expedition to discover the north pole.

Bjenks—Not much! But I suppose shall have to subscribe something to ward sending out the rescuing party.—Somerville Journal.

Arout 4,606 tors of the ivery nut are brought from South America to this

the sain what respect to the saint a sich ofter similar to what interes as the Bearil or organization as ing exchait up on the play they are breating if only as illustrative of great variety of extraordinary this breaght to New York from variety of the world and the ingentity of the who have elevery adapted them to who have elevery adapted them to use of manking.—Here York Talagas

Pa-Why not?

"The's in on overal temper,"

"What about?

"I don't know."

"Where is your man?

"Up states in the room."

"How does the act?"

"Oh, awful. She's ravin 'round, turning over chairs and moving furniture and banging things about awful, and she beens mying, 'Bankrow it,' 'Consarust' and 'Electronate it' in the awfulset, maddest voice I over heard, only it ain't loud."

The Poper for Spirit Commentations.

"Young man," selemnly announced a long haired individual, gliding up to the elerk at the stationery counter, "I am a medium, and I want some paper on which to write to the spirits."

"Oh, do you?" responded the young man in a tone which was almost spirituous in its freshness. "This is the wrong counter. Go back to the other end of the store where they keep the wrapping

paper."

The next instant the medium felshed him one across the parietal bone with an old umbrella tied around the waist with a piece of twine, and walked out of the

The fish has one striking though obvious peculiarity—its pupils are large, to absorb all the light they can; but the eyes are provided with no lackrymal apparatus, father ocean himself being as assignous in performing for them the washing process that teath are not necessary.—Chambers' Jeannal.

"Why, Jackson, this isn't a bit the ind of a house I supposed you would

"No: I'm rather surprised myself, but the architect is very well satisfied."— London Tis-Bits.

A man was explaining to his wife how, the telephone is worked.

"It is wonderfully simple. All you have to do is to grosp the apparatus with one hand and talk with the other."

Doctor (to newly made father)—Sin. you are to be congratulated. You are the father of twins.

Happy Parent (doubtfully)—That's so. They might have been triplets.—Life.

Establishing on Equil "Baby growing right along"
"Oh, yes. I think he will co
with his voice in a year or se."—
apolts Journal.



"What do you m "Well, you inven-Once a Work.

Triumph of Art Over Nature. Serious Artist—I think you knew the todel for this figure—poor beggar, deaf and dumb.

to sit at corner of street. Deaf an dumbt By Jove, you've made a "speak ing" likeness of him! Wonderfull.

Peculia

Sarsapari He record of Peculiar